

ANTI-LECOMPTON STATE TICKET.

1st Dist.—HORACE P. BIDDLE.
2nd Dist.—ABRAHAM W. HENDRICKS.
3rd Dist.—SIMON YANDES.
4th Dist.—WM. D. GRISWOLD.

ATTORNEY GENERAL.
WILLIAM T. OTTO,
TREASURER OF STATE,
JOHN H. HARPER,
ADJUTANT OF STATE,
ALBERT LANGE,
SECRETARY OF STATE,
WILLIAM A. PEELE,
SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION,
JOHN YOUNG.

FOR CONGRESS—1st DISTRICT.
P. A. HACKLEMAN.

The Demerit Resort.

The Court House Clique, feeling that the day of retribution is near at hand, are wrought up to the highest state of desperation at the thought of having to account to the people of Franklin County for their repeated faithless pledges, that they are in favor of freedom, and of making Kansas a free State, and for the corrupt and wasteful expenditure of the people's money. They see and feel, that they can no longer deceive the honest and independent men of their party, by their false and hypocritical professions of economy and integrity in the expenditure of the people's money, right in the face of the fact, that said Clique, did stop the investigation of the accounts of Auditor Quick, and ex-Treasurer Robeson; that said Clique did originate, and by their influence and advice consummate the infamous "Court House fence contract." As evidence conclusive of this, we ask, where is the man who even knew Elmer Hatt, or Simpson Calfee, to do the first public act, before first consulting some member of said clique?

It won't do gentlemen, for you, now, that Goble has protested, and you see that the people will endorse him, to crawl from your ally den, and ignominiously charge the whole affair upon Hatt and Calfee, who have ever been your willing tools to do your bidding. Why not further disabuse yourselves in view of that day of final retribution, by changing upon poor Hatt and Calfee that they stopped the investigation of said county funds contrary to your counsel and advice?

But the said "Court House Clique," after exacting all the ordinary, and extraordinary appliances of the party in bringing back refractory members, who, acting from honest impulses, declare that they can no longer conscientiously support the party, come out in a leader, in the last issue of the Franklin Democrat, headed "Shallow Political Tricks," and a demerit resort, seek to intimidate them by charging that the Republicans will not support the independent candidates, Cooley, Gant, and Bauer; and again charging that the Republicans will have their secret tickets.

Do you suppose gentlemen of the Clique, that such honest and independent men as John T. Cooley, Giles Gant, and Frank Bauer, who acting from conscious integrity of principle, have consented that their Republican and Democratic friends, may use their names, and support them for the respective offices for which they are candidates, can in any way be influenced (or their Democratic friends) by any such unworthy considerations, even if true, much less when they know, and you know, that the charge is wholly false, and without the least foundation for even a suspicion. The honest and independent Democrats of Franklin county know too well the character and integrity of the men composing the Republican party of this county, whom you have been abusing and vilifying through your organ and on the stump for years, to be influenced by any such stuff, or by any such old hackneyed can't as "Know Nothingism," "Maine Lawism," &c.

But not content with vilifying the Republicans you can't restrain your inveterate hatred to any thing like independence in men, to think for themselves, and act honestly, but must denounce Cooley, Gant and Bauer, as over ambitious, disaffected Democrats, and "tools" because they will no longer be led by your corrupt and tyrannical rule. A part of these same men, the Democracy in its purer days delighted to honor. But in these days of political corruption, and Court House fence swindles, Cooley and Gant and all the friends who dare think for themselves, are denounced by the pro-slavery and nigger loving clique, because they will not endorse their doings.

And because Frank Bauer, an honest German, who was rejected by this same clique, because he was too honest, if put in charge of the people's money, to pay off the bogus orders of Auditor Quick, dares to be a candidate in opposition to the well tried and faithful Michael, who knows well all the tricks of the office, and who seems to be the only German in all the county, but has too much honesty to be treated with an office under the clique.

For this audacity, Bauer is to be at once condemned to the clique—ing gulate, and represented as "not being qualified for the office," "a tool for Black Republicans and Know Nothings," and in the very next sentence they charge that "Mr. Bauer is a German—a member of the Catholic Church in good standing, keeps a store and sells beer."

What is this change made for, gentlemen of the "Court House Clique," but for the purpose of keeping in your ranks such Know Nothing allies as Holman and Martin M. Ray?

We hope soon to see the day, when honest men every where, will be allowed to go to the polls and vote as independent men, and not as dictated to by a few office-holders, and office-seekers, and Congress aspirants, and salaried attorneys around the Court House who compose the "Court House Clique."

The Court House Clique.

The Democrat of last week howls over our expose of the doings of the Court House Clique, like a dog with the scald head, and challenges proof that the Clique favored the proceedings of the Commissioners, in their clandestine letting of the Court House Fence to Mr. Edwin May. Our neighbor has a stereotyped argument whenever driven to the wall, on which he chiefly relies in this matter. That argument is, to brand all who oppose him as "liars," and their facts "falsities." We have had occasion to use heretofore, that this kind of argument is peculiar to cowards and criminals, and regret to see our cotemporary indulge in their use. We did charge, and now repeat it, that the action of the County Commissioners must, from the nature of things, have been known to, and approved by, the leaders of the Court House Clique; and all this show of opposition is but make believe, to throw dust into the people's eyes until after the election in October. There is not an intelligent man in the County, who knows personally Messrs. Hatt and Calfee, that believe that they would for a moment think of assuming such responsibility, in opposition to the views and wishes of their party leaders. The idea is absurd; the assumption preposterous, and he that proclaims it an ardent demagogue.

If the Court House Clique are now, and always have been, opposed to secret lettings, to partisan favorites, of the County improvements, why has their voice reposed in silence, until this act of contracting the Court House Fence?

Was there a public letting of the poor house farm when the rich bottom lands were privately sold to a partisan favorite? Did the Commissioners advertise for proposals, and award the land to the highest responsible bidder? It is notorious that they did not. Where, then, were your Court House Clique, who now claim to be the exclusive septuagons on the watch tower, to guide the public treasury, and where was their voice in denunciation of their agents? Echo answers, where? History answers—at the back of your Commissioners, counseling and advising their course.

When our Poor House was to be built, did the Commissioners advertise and invite proposals, and let to the lowest responsible bidder? On the contrary, as in the case of the Court House Fence, they knew of parties who expected and wished to bid, and thus knowing, they privately contracted it to this pet partisan, imported from Indianapolis, to meet the views of this Court House Cabal. Did these men then denounce this course of procedure? Not in the least; but their stentorian voices, and vigorous goose quills, were as silent as the chambers of death.

It is with bad grace at this trying hour, that they assume to have been, and are now, the opponents of all this extravagance, and denounce those who charge them with conniving at it. They have by their silent approval, and active support of the County Commissioners, during all these operations, assumed a responsibility that the people of the county will not allow them to throw off. To this responsibility, citizens of old Franklin, we urge you to pin them fast. At the ballot box in October, record your verdict, and let it be such as will insure a thorough wiping out of this old nest of officials, that has been for years, through the Clique, designating their successors for the various County offices. Now is the accepted time—mark your men, and the result will be felt in all time to come.

Sheriff Glidewell.

It is a well settled axiom that it is best to "tell the truth if it shames the Devil." Mr. Glidewell, by infringing this rule has got into a tight place. He first denies the charge that he was drunk &c., at the Union picnic and gives it the lie direct. He next implicitly admits the truth of the charge, and pleads "that if he was drunk he is ashamed of it, and will do so no more." This is too plainly a plan of the "baby act," as the overwhelming testimony of Mr. Colescott has nailed the question to the counter.

The influences of the Court House clique are ruinous to young men from the country as is clearly demonstrated in the case of Glidewell and others who have occasion to name hereafter. The issue between Glidewell and

Colescott is now fairly made. Colescott makes the charge and Glidewell denies it. We invited the proof and Colescott gives it. The jury are to try it in October and we wait with confidence the verdict. Every voter should remember that he casts his vote as a sworn juror in this case. Mr. Colescott is a bold man and challenges legal or other investigation—he is a responsible man, but we are confident no big lawyer fees will grow out of it. The truth is, he has got Glidewell by the "nap of the neck," and you should see his political course by your verdict of guilty at the ballot box.

The Howl of the Black Democracy.

Over the Court House Fence is simply ridiculous. Why is it that, when the Commissioners sold out the fat job of building our Court House, and made arrangements to spend \$36,000 of money on that edifice, that the righteous indignation of the Black Democracy was not aroused? Was the plan and specifications of the Court House first settled, and then a fair, open and public letting of the same had? "Nary time." Did the party ever object to this proceeding? How about the Poor House, built at an expense of \$17,000?

Both these jobs were sold out in substantially the same manner that this fence has been disposed of, but the party has held up their hands for both these inequities. Then why this noise and howl. It is nothing but a farce to delude the people. The Clique have set up this man of straw, and are now vigorously trying to beat it down in hopes of withdrawing the attention of the people from the true issues of the day—from the incompetency and unfitness for office of some of their candidates, and past extravagance and profligacy with the people's money.

Look to your interests, tax-payers—see to it that you are not gulled by this clap-trap hue and cry concerning the Court House Fence, which is but a trifling, when compared with the past conduct and extravagance of the party.

"No Democrat was ever elected President of the United States after the party was organized, who was not a nominee of the party."

The above frank admission, is so antipodes to the stereotyped declaration, that the party now claiming to be "Democratic," was organized with the foundation of the Government, and has been in power almost ever since, that we must do our neighbor the credit of truthfulness, if perchance it be by accident. Let us no more hear the demagogical cant which claims Washington's Jefferson's, Madison's and Monroe's administrations as part of the history of this bogus "Democracy." The truth of history will sometimes leak out, and all men "who read" know that no such party as the "Democratic" party ever had an "organization" in this country until after the first election of General Jackson. It is time that this "self evident lie" be branded as it deserves, and demagogues frowned down, who assume to themselves under this corrupt slave-ridden organization, to be the party whose virtues and examples we should all strive to emulate, but upon such assumption, which can only be likened to him who "steals the livery of heaven to serve the Devil in."

Union Correspondence.

WHITCOMB September 27, 1888.

Mr. Editor: Our quiet village was edified on Friday evening last by political speaking, and has been the first matter of stirring interest, since the memorable picnic at which "Jack" Glidewell got so gloriously drunk and about which he has made such an ass of himself.

The speaking was advertised for the little "Brass piece" of the "Democracy," Daniel D. Jones Esq., of self-imposing importance. After the courtesy shown this arrogant demagogue, by Mr. Cumback at Mt. Carmel, and "Dane's" boasted announcement of his intended reply, after Cumback's speech at Brookville, and invitation for public discussion, we fairly presumed. In inviting Judge Gant and Reuben Cooley Esq., to be present and one or both participate in the discussion. Mr. Jones, however, instead of inviting Judge Gant to a general discussion of the issues before the country as Cumback did Jones at Mt. Carmel, refused to discuss with them unless they would avow themselves Republicans, and thereby showed the white feather, but finally consented that Gant might reply on conditions and under restrictions that destroyed all fairness and proper investigation.

The Judge, however, pitched into him with such decided effect that Jones got mad and roared like a caged animal. The more he growled the harder the old fannel jacket Judge tightened the screws, until Dan fairly caught in the meshes of Lecomptonism "caved in."

The speech of Gant was a trump, compared with that of Dan's. He showed more political information—clear powers of argumentation—reader wit, and the self-possession that marks the man. The crowd insisted on Reuben Cooley Esq., speaking. Mr. C. who is a plain truthful man and formerly County Commissioner, took up the Court House

clique and county expenses, and exposed their doings and extravagance with a master hand. It was not only costly, Court Houses, Jails, Asylums and Iron fences that eat up our taxes, but the fact that some men could wear fine gold watches—gold headed canes and drink mint juleps, and pick their teeth on the steps of the Burnett House at the expense of the people that we now groan under these heavy burdens. Mr. Cooley charged no one with these things but the very mention of the subject seemed to stir up the bitterest bile within the "Daniel come to judgment."

The Brass piece then pitched by the most brutal display of blackguardism, the lowest Billingsgate possible, to emigrate from "Rat Row"—picking his hat and beat a retreat fearing Cooley's rejoinder. Mr. Cooley seemed to hit him in a sensitive spot. A mad dog approaching water could not have evinced more desperation than did "big windy" at the mention of gold watches and Burnett House juleps. Sheriff Glidewell had best keep Daniel away from these parts if he wants to heal the wound.

The affair was favorable to the cause of the people and we will demonstrate it in October.

For the Brookville American.

Edinburgh Correspondence.

EDINBURGH, Sep. 17, '88.

Several weeks have passed since I last dropped you a line, and I feel tonight like writing you a short letter. Have you seen the comet, or comets? A very nice looking one with a "spread eagle" tail, is now visible in the North west, early in the evening, about the time the stars are lighted. The same one, or a larger one, is to be seen about half past four in the morning, in the north east. To the lover of the "spangled sky" these visitors are interesting, as they are not often so plainly to be seen. I hope none of your readers will be alarmed at the presence of these "night walkers," as they are of the harmless kind, and thus far their tails are not evilward, and we may hope to escape all harm. There may, however, be some meaning in their visit at this time, but I cannot tell what it is, unless it be that money is scarce, and that Republicanism is bound to carry Indians, overwhelmingly in the coming election.

Speaking of politics, I am reminded of that touching, beautiful song, "Nellie Gray." I heard it sung to-night, and my thoughts were in the land of bondage, where the wall of the oppressed is continually going up to enter the ears of the Judge of all. I thought of a crippled negro as she felt the stinging lash of a christian. God save the mark!

Master, who dared to abuse as white a soul as his himself possessed. I thought of the fagged, untaught, unfed, untrodden slave as he toils for his master and gets no light but abuse, the lash and death for his labor. I thought of the mother as she wiped the scalding tear from her eye, when she thought of the child of her love as it was torn from her and sold in the shambles. I thought of the husband and wife as they wept in their parting agony, and I wondered where was the God that raised fire on Sodom, that he did not devour our land with a curse—a land stained with blood as good as ours; a land wet with tears as warm as ours; a land filled with hearts crushed beneath a weight of woe—"sum of all villainies," is slavery?

Yes the step-child of Hell, the imperious son of the meanest; blackest crimes of a sin-cursed world. Yet we have men in Indiana who will vote for slave holders, and for men who would throw open our broad prairies to the South; that the black, withering curse of human bondage might rest as a gleam of miasma upon them. Is there, can there be freedom where men will vote for a man who will favor the giving of another foot of territory to slavery? If so, I hope he may have to spend his own life in slavery, and see his own children sold into servitude.

"Tell me I have that curse—Harris is a feeble word—LOATHED, ABHOR, MY VERY SOUL WITH strong disgust is stirred Whenever I see or hear, or tell Of thee, thou blackest child of Hell!"

"Up in Heaven there they say That they'll never take you from me any more."

Well, that is "consoling" that the day of freedom comes when the storm of life blows over, and when God shall reward his servants. I had rather be a southern slave to-night, with a white heart, than to be a Northern man voting to enslave men to whom God hath given an indefeasible title to freedom. But the day of final retribution hasteneth, and as sure as God ruleth so sure will the negro be exalted, and the cowardly slaveholder, and northern man with southern principles be abased and punished. So mote it be?

Agricultural Fair—Bain the Horse tamer.

What our neighbors think of our Fair—Ladies of Presbyterian Church—Their Supper—Letter from Rev. B. F. Morris of Connerville.

[From the Connerville Telegraph. Brookville, Ind., Sep. 23, '88.]

Mr. Editor: As I tarry a night in this pleasant town, on my way to visit old friends, I write you a line, which may not be unacceptable to your readers. The Fair of this county is now in progress, and a moonlight walk over the grounds last evening afforded an

opportunity almost as good as daylight to see what was to be seen. There is an exhibition many excellent specimens in the vegetable and floral departments, affording pleasant evidence that the farmers of Franklin know how to cultivate their farms, and the ladies of Brookville their flowers. The specimens of corn were numerous and excellent, showing that this important crop in this region was a good yield in quality if not in quantity. There were some very fine peaches on exhibition, raised in a garden in Brookville. A tomato tree, thirteen feet high, loaded with this healthy vegetable, was a rare production, and worthy of attention. It was pruned, and trained up a long pole. The specimens of the potato, Irish and sweet, were good.

The mechanical and stock departments were not equal, near, to the celebrated Fayetteville Fair. Our own enterprising and worthy townsmen, Messrs. Casaday and Applegate, have their superior work, in the carriage and harness line, on exhibition, and, as the Yankees say, I guess they will take the premiums, as they usually do. The stock, though few in number, are good in quality. The Fair is passing off in a creditable manner to old Franklin—a name quite familiar to the writer.

Mr. Bain, from Ohio, the great horse tamer, is here, displaying his skill in substance and training wild horses, and is successful to the wonder of all. He seems to be a genial, jovial man, and knows how to please men as well as tame horses.

The ladies of the Presbyterian congregation held a social entertainment last evening, at the Odd Fellows' Hall, which was numerously attended by the bon ton of the town. I trust they made it a remunerative affair.

I am off this morning, and expect the next few days to be renewing scenes of friendship where I spent many years of labor and pleasant social fellowship, and where dwell many choice and valued friends.

St. Louis Correspondence.

St. Louis, Mo., Sep. 20, 1888.

FRIEND FOSTER—I promised in a former letter to say something of the election contest in this Congressional district, between Frank P. Blair, Jr., and J. R. Barret. No new developments have been made public. The ballot boxes have been undergoing inspection for a week past, and the result of the inspection will be known soon. This inspection was opposed to the bitter end by the Barret Democracy. All kinds of objections and subterfuges were urged against it. The order of the Commissioner to the County Clerk to deliver up the ballots, was attempted to be forestalled, and the Clerk was threatened with prosecution and imprisonment should he obey the order. But to no purpose. The order was issued, and the Clerk obeyed it. There is something very suspicious in this strong opposition to the inspection. The Barret men had all along declared that the frauds were perpetrated upon Blair's side, and not upon theirs. Still, when it was offered to decide the matter by actual examination of the votes, they made an awful howling and groaning, and went into violent paroxysms about the "sacredness of the secret ballot," and the "sanctity of the ballot-box," when at the same time they knew that the object of preserving the ballots, was that they might be inspected in case of an election contest upon the ground of fraudulent votes. In a dozen other instances they have given rise to stronger suspicions of base villainy, all of which conspire to prove positively that it is the sanctity of fraud which they wish to preserve, instead of the "sanctity of the ballot-box."

In Illinois, there is now a hot, three-cornered political fight—each corner charging upon the other two with great fury. The "National Democrats," the Douglas Democrats and the Republicans, are the three parties. At Centennial last week, during the Illinois State Fair, which was held at that place, a grand demonstration was raised by each of the Democratic wings, Ex-Gov. Reynolds leading the "Nationals," and U. P. Linder the Douglasites. A great deal of grape and hot shot was thrown into each others camp, as the meetings were held at the same hour. Between these two wings there is no half way place; no change for a half "National," and half Douglas brother. Such men as your Holman and Lines and Joneses could not get along, trimming between Douglas and Buchanan, as they are doing in your District, but would be unceremoniously kicked off either wing with the profoundest contempt. This part of Missouri is looking with the greatest interest upon the Illinois contest.

Last week I had the pleasure of being brought in company with Senator Trumbull for an hour or so. My preconceived idea of the Senator's appearance was fully met. I gave you a brief description in my last letter of the personal appearance of Douglas. Intelligently, neither of them will suffer by a comparison with the other. But morally, there is the greatest contrast. In Judge Trumbull you may readily see the marks of a statesman, controlled by strictly temperate and moral habits, and by the highest honor. He evinces this too, not only in his personal appearance, but in his conversation. Such marks are entirely foreign to Douglas. Physically, he is about five feet ten inches high, slender and straight. He is sanguine of Republican success in Illinois, and says that he never saw a better sentiment prevail throughout the State.

The emigration to Missouri at this time is very great, considering the pressure of the times. There are two main causes for this. The first is the "Free State" spirit which is rising, especially along the border of the State. The defeat of this element in the last elections will not materially injure it. Indeed, if the frauds which were practiced upon the Free State population can be fully exposed, it will give the free element a greater impulse than it had before. The second cause is the "Graduated Land" arrangement in the State, by which any one coming soon, with about sixty-five dollars, can secure them a tract of three hundred and twenty acres of land. I will explain this arrangement more fully at some other time. Of the emigration to this State, there is a considerable portion from Indiana, several of whom have settled in St. Louis. By the way, this city is conceded to be one of the best points in the West for a young man with a good trade or profession, provided he is well furnished with the important metallic elements, consisting of brass in the face, iron in the will, and silver in the tongue. Silver in the pocket I find to be a very essential requisite also. For, until a person makes some friends here, he is bound to suffer in the pocket considerable.

Yours, &c., W. S. S.

An Appalling Calamity.

By telegraph we have the leading particulars of one of the most startling and appalling calamities, with which the public have been shocked since steam was first introduced upon the Ocean. The details are terrible and heart-rending. About six hundred souls that composed the human freight of the ill-fated Austria, from Hamburg and Southampton for New York, over fourteen hundred perished! Of the lost, a large number were suffocated or roasted by the flames which consumed the vessel, while others jumped into the Ocean and were drowned. We are not left to conjecture as to the cause of this frightful disaster. It is distinctly reported that the fire resulted from carelessness in fumigating one of the apartments with coal gas. As the fire was announced, the Captain, it appears, lost all presence of mind, and he was among the first to perish, having fallen overboard, in attempting we presume, to save himself. The names of the saved as far as known, are given in our dispatches. This list includes G. Huhman, (reported Lukeman by telegraph) of this city. Will Stachel, of Cincinnati, and several others whose names we have not learned, who have friends residing here are among the missing, though it is possible that some of these, with many others not yet heard from may have been picked up by passing vessels.

New Advertisements.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

TO CONTRACTORS. NOTICE is hereby given, that sealed proposals will be received by the Clerk of Brookville township, at the Auditor's office in Brookville, up to the 12th day of October, 1888, for the building of a new bridge across the White Water Valley Canal, at or near the crossing of the Brookville and Versailles State roads. The plan and specification for the building of said bridge, can be seen at the Auditor's office in Brookville. By order of the Board of Trustees of Brookville township, made September 28th, 1888.

Witness my hand, as Clerk of said board, this 28th day of September 1888. A. B. HERNDON, Secy.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

The undersigned Administrator, of the estate of James McWhiney, dec'd, will sell at public auction on the 15th day of October, 1888, at the late residence of said deceased, on Blue Creek in Franklin township, all that personal property of said estate not taken by the widow, consisting of cattle, hogs, cooper tools, carpenter tools, shoemaker tools, household and kitchen furniture, and various other articles too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 9 A. M. on said day.

Terms: Nine months credit on all sums over five dollars; the purchaser giving notes, bearing interest, with approved security. Sums three dollars or less, cash in hand. GEO. HOLLAND, Adm'r.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the estate of James McWhiney, late of Franklin County Indiana, dec'd. Said estate is probably solvent.

Witness my hand, as Administrator, this 28th day of September 1888. GEO. HOLLAND, Adm'r.

EXCHANGE MILLS.

The milling business will be conducted by the undersigned, under the name of Geo. Holland & Co. The highest market price in cash, will be given for wheat.

Those having grinding to be done will give us a call. Washington Holland with accompanying millers will always be found at the mill ready to mill on all who call. GEO. HOLLAND, Adm'r. Brookville, Sep. 28. W. HOLLAND, if

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the milling business, under the style of Geo. Holland & Co., is dissolved by mutual consent.

H. LINK, J. H. FARQUHAR.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Administrator and Adm'r., with the will annexed, of the estate of Anson Hulley, late of Franklin County, deceased. Said estate is supposed to be solvent.

JANE BULKLEY, Adm'r.

JOHN T. BULKLEY, Adm'r.

Sept. 20, 1888. 3t with the will annexed.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned will sell at public auction, on Wednesday, the 27th day of October next, at the residence of Anson Hulley, late of Franklin County, Ind., about two miles south west of Fairfield, all his personal property not taken by the widow, consisting of eight or ten head of horses, twenty head of hogs, cattle, two or three hundred bushels of wheat, covered, thirty acres of corn in the field, corn in the crib, ten tons of hay, a clover thresher, &c. Interest in a threshing machine, is interest in a wheat drill, one two horse wagon, one two horse carriage and harness, plow, harrow, cultivators, and other farming utensils, household and kitchen furniture, &c.

The cattle, hogs, corn, wheat and clover seed will be sold on a credit of three months; a credit of twelve months will be given on all sums over three dollars, the purchaser in all cases giving his note, with approved security, valuing valuation and appraisement laws. JANE BULKLEY, Adm'r.

JOHN T. BULKLEY, Adm'r.

Sept. 20, 1888. 3t with the will annexed.

POLLOCK & MCALL.

Manufacturers' Agents and Wholesale Paper Dealers, NO. 232 WALNUT STREET, CINCINNATI.

To Sawyers.

THE subscribers desire to either rent, or employ a competent sawyer to saw the Steam Saw Mill, situated at the Boundary Hill, two miles northwest of Brookville, on the White Water Canal. They also want to employ a competent engine driver to run the same. None other than competent persons need apply. JOHN MARTIN.

TAXES FOR 1888.

The undersigned, Treasurer of Franklin County, Indiana, will assess the Tax payers in this county, at the following places, on the following dates, viz: Brookville Township, Saturday, Oct. 14; Fairfield Township, Monday, Oct. 15; Bath Township, Tuesday, Oct. 16; Springfield Township, Wednesday, Oct. 17; White Water Township, Thursday, Oct. 18; New Trenton Precinct, same evening; Highland Township, Friday, October 20; Cedar Grove Precinct, same evening; Metamora Township, Saturday, Oct. 21; Butler Township, Sunday, Oct. 22; Hartsville, Ray Twp., Wednesday, Oct. 27; Salt Creek Twp., Thursday, October 28; Young Township, Friday, October 29; Laurel Township, Saturday, October 30; Brookville Township, at the Treasurer's office from November 1st, to the 1st of May, 1889. Should any person refuse or neglect to pay their assessments in time ten per cent. will be added according to law.

ROAD TAX.

Supervisors will return on general receipt of the amounts with the Tax payers in this respect, the 15th of October, or at the time I visit their respective Townships.

Rates of Taxation on each \$100 Valuation.

General	Improved	Unimproved	Black Pk	Black Pk
Springfield Twp.	25	10	15	25
Bath Twp.	25	10	15	25
Brookville Twp.	25	10	15	25
White Water Twp.	25	10	15	25
Posey Twp.	25	10	15	25
Highland Twp.	25	10	15	25
Ray Twp.	25	10	15	25
Springfield Twp.	25	10	15	25
White Water Twp.	25	10	15	25
Brookville Twp.	25	10	15	25
Butler Twp.	25	10	15	25
Metamora Twp.	25	10	15	25
Brookville Corporation	15	10	15	25
Laurel Corporation	15	10	15	25
and 19 other polls	15	10	15	25
Cedar Grove Precinct, same evening	15	10	15	25
The addition of one \$100 on each poll is for special school purposes.				

Persons intending to remove from the county had better attend to the payment of their taxes, as they will be called upon by the proper officer to pay the same with cost.

JOHN C. BERTON, Treas. of Franklin County, Indiana, Aug. 27, 1888. 3t.

DISSOLUTION.

THE partnership heretofore existing under the name and style of D. J. Foster, in the milling business, has been dissolved by mutual consent of John Foster and D. J. Foster. All persons indebted to said firm are hereby notified to come forward as the same is due, and all persons owing to said firm are notified to pay the same to D. J. FOSTER, a successor.